t)eath do unto me ? I have surrendered myself to the mercy of the lord of the universe, the pure, eternal subject that manifests itself as the Ego in self-conscious individuals, what hall Death do unto me? I have surrendered myself'to the protection of the thousand-headed, eternal reality, the great Yoga that is both manifest and unmanifest; what shall Death do unto me ? I have resigned myself to' the care of the Supreme Self, the soul erf all creatures, the one manifest in the shape of the universe, the one, that without taking birth in any womb, is incarnated through the merit of a! religious sacrifice ; what shall Death do unto me ?

The god of Death, hearing this hymn of the Lord recited by Markandeya, hastily fled away chased by the emissaries of Vishnu, Thus the holy Markandeya conqaered Death,' nothing is rare to one with whom Nrisinha' is pieased, im-possibilities may happen even if the Lord wills it so. This death-dissolving hyrrin was first narrated by Vishnu to the* holy MarkandeJ-a for his* benefit. He, wh'o recites this hymn,- thrice every day, in a pure and devout spirit, suffers no pre-mature death—a devotee of the un decay ing one dies not an early death. Pondering within the lotus of his heart the god Na.ro.yana, the eternal, infinite, original subjectivity, more' effulgent than the midday sun, the Rishr (Markandeya) enabled to conquer death

SUTA said :—0 Snaunaka, now hear me narrate the hymn to the decay-less one (Achyuta), which grants to its reciter all that he'may wish fo obtain, and which Brahma feeing asked by Narada first *dated t<3